

Episode 7 - "They're All Just Lemmings"

Odd Man Out

The **Timbira** tribe treks back to camp through the darkness after having lost yet another member at Tribal Council. The general attitude around camp is that of hopelessness and defeat, for their tribe is now down to a mere four members compared to new **Jalapao's** six. The situation looks even more grim for the members of the original **Jalapao** tribe, who are outnumbered seven to three. **Spencer**, especially, finds himself alone and vulnerable as the last original **Jalapao** member on his tribe, declaring, "Returning to camp after Tribal was pretty *devastating* for me. I was stunned that Joe got voted off; didn't expect that at *all*, so that sucked." Spencer sets his torch against the shelter and watches the rest of his tribemates sitting around the fire and whispering to each other. "Going to Tribal Council is not fun," he continues. "Um, it's very emotionally draining and after tonight, voting for Erinn, I feel I'm in a *very* vulnerable position."

Trying to explain his vote to his tribe, Spencer says, "Hey, you know what? I played the game and it didn't work." "Oh, *nobody's* gonna hold nothin' against you," Jerry tells Spencer, as he tends to the fire. "We're all gonna have to make them kind of votes, uh, sooner or later down the road." **Spencer** continues to apologize and tells Erinn how bad he feels. He desperately hopes that the merge will come soon to provide targets other than himself: "In a perfect world, tomorrow would be the merge because if we stay just as **Timbira**, uh, *definitely* my head is next on the chopping block. You know, it doesn't matter if this one vote is consequential or not, I'm still gonna be the odd person out if we go back to Tribal Council, so.../ am praying hard for a merge and hopefully tomorrow'll be a new day."

Mending Fences

As the morning sun rises over the **Timbira** camp, a restless Spencer lies awake in the shelter and continues to reflect on his position in the tribe after the previous Tribal Council: "It's one of those things that you wake up and you wish it was a big awful nightmare, but you quickly realize, it's not," **Spencer** good-naturedly explains. "I mean, you just do what you can do; that's all you really *can*, so I'm just trying to go about my normal day until we get treemail." As Spencer continues to wash his face in the river, Erinn joins him.

"I just wanted to talk to you because I'm not upset about it and I didn't want you to think, like, I was gonna hold it *against* you," Erinn says. Looking up at her, Spencer replies "If you did, I would *understand*." Erinn brushes the vote off as if it wasn't a big deal. "But, after I cast my vote, I was like 'Crap. I should *not* have done that.' I'm just pissed off at myself." Spencer justifies. "Spencer made a mistake at the last Tribal Council by voting for me and not *Joe*, but I'm definitely not gonna *alienate* him," **Erinn** expresses. "I need every vote I can get at this point and Spencer's definitely somebody who gets the game." "Just know, like, I'm *on* your side," Erinn reassures him. "There's a lot of people on the other tribe who are gonna go before you." Spencer tells her that he appreciates her honesty. "He's almost like another 'Stephen,'" Erinn continues in her confessional, "And if we *do* merge today, I don't want him flipping to any other side." **Spencer** swears that he will be loyal and has no plans to double-cross Erinn or Carolina: "Going into the

merge, I don't know if I have any *strong* loyalties per se, but if I can find a way to stick with Erinn and Carolina, I definitely would," he states.

Dreams of a Merge

At the **Jalapao** camp, the mood is much less tense. "This morning, I just want to sit around, laze around, not do hardly anything," **Tyson** tells the camera, as he bathes in the sun. "If anybody asks me to do something, I'm gonna tell them I'm working on my awesome tan." "I've soaked up so many rays out here, uh, my hair's actually starting to have blonde highlights again," he says.

Treemail then arrives at both camps, which instructs them to pack up their stuff immediately and head to an undisclosed location on a map. Assuming it's a merge, the tribes gather their supplies to take with them. As they pack up their things, Tyson, Candace, Coach, and Taj hold a last-minute strategy session. They reaffirm their loyalty to each other and agree to go to the Final Four together. Tyson says that they have the luxury of being able to align with old **Timbira** or new **Jalapao**. "At this point, things are working out very well for me. On the surface, I have an alliance with Tyson, Candace, and Taj; I've also got a little something with *J.T.*, so I don't think I'm goin' anywhere anytime *soon*, but...the way I'm playing the game is not the way the *rest* of these guys are playing, and if they want me to keep this four-person alliance, they're gonna have to vote against Erinn or *Carolina*...you know, whichever one didn't get voted off last *night*," **Coach** says in the moments before leaving camp.

The Tribes Merge

Both tribes march parallel to each other, tribe flags in hand. To everyone's surprise, a large hut filled with a great abundance of food, including chicken, fruit, wine, juice, and baked goods, lies ahead. Taj finds a note and reads it aloud. "Congratulations tribes, you have merged. Exchange your old buffs with the new." The note also instructs them to come up with a new tribe name, design a new tribe flag, and live at the old **Timbira** camp. **Spencer** is ecstatic to make it to the next phase of the game: "My biggest hope was that today was the merge," he tells the camera, "And here we are with these new green buffs, *so*...I'm feeling like I have a lot more wiggle room right now. Sure, I'm not a part of the original **Timbira** and I'm not a part of the new **Jalapao**, so I could still be picked off, for *sure*, but the odds are definitely *more* in my favor than not."

Coach then leads the newly merged tribe in a friendly toast, but his words are not met favorably from everyone: "The person I was least excited to see on the other tribe was *Coach*," **Carolina** expresses. "He's like a cocky know-it-all who's been out to get me since Day One. Like, his toast to everyone totally made me lose my appetite, but I told myself, like, "There's *food* in front of you, girl. You need to eat it *anyway*." The festivities begin as the hungry tribe members chow down and get to know each other. Spencer introduces himself to the Tyson, Taj, Coach, and Candace. "The feast was *amazing*," **Spencer** narrates. "We had, like, three or four different kinds of meat. There were kabobs. We had *buffalo* wings, salad, bread, and all that other fun stuff. *I* didn't know what to eat first. I was just grabbing food and piling it onto my plate; I didn't even know." The castaways continue to indulge in a gluttonous celebration, as they turn to the desserts. "Lastly, there was a big platter of chocolates, which *everybody* was excited about. I mean, we definitely

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

had sugar overload but it was so good to have that. It was so delicious, but so *disgusting*,” Spencer laughs.

As the tribes continue to mingle, the castaways laugh as they throw around possible tribe names, eventually taking Erinn’s suggestion, “Novo,” which is the river that the tribes have lived on for the first nineteen days of the game. The merge tribe has been named, but the sizing up continues. “Honestly, I wasn’t that worried during the feast,” Candace admits. “I mean, I knew right *away*, if I’m already tryin’ to figure all these people out, they’re definitely trying to figure *me* out, but...the *fortune* thing is that I’m an original Timbira member. I’ve got a majority of votes *regardless*.” While Candace seems sure of her position, Sandy is much more uncertain: “All the people who were goin’ against me in the first, uh, Jalapao tribe, *they’ve* all been voted out,” she says, “So I definitely do not know *who*, you know, I want to be in an alliance with. I could go in any *direction*.”

The Novo Camp

As the newly merged tribe, Novo arrives at the old Timbira camp. After a brief moment of getting acquainted with their new surroundings, the game picks up again. Tyson discreetly taps Erinn on the shoulder to get her attention: “We’re trying to put Timbira back together. We’ll talk later...” he whispers. “So we get back to the Timbira camp and as soon as we got here, I get this tap on my shoulder from Tyson and he’s like ‘We’re trying to start this original Timbira alliance. We’ll talk later.’” Erinn says in her confessional. “You know, if there *is* some old Timbira loyalty, that’s *great*, but that only works for three Tribal Councils. Plus, Carolina and I know we would definitely be on the bottom, so I’m like, ‘Okay, *whatever*. We’ll talk.’” Erinn and Carolina begin to paint the Novo flag, as the rest of the tribe separates to complete tasks around camp and Erinn tells Carolina what Tyson said to her. “I always *knew* that all Carolina and I needed to do was get to the merge,” Erinn continues. “You know, more often than *not*, the first people to get voted off once it’s individual are the *guys* because they’re the biggest threats, so if we can work it where Coach goes home first, we’ll *be* in a really good spot.”

Meanwhile, Candace volunteers to help Tyson collect firewood. As the two walk away from camp, she brings up the subject of the upcoming Tribal Council. “We gotta figure out who’s gonna be the first goin’ home,” Candace suggests to her ally. Tyson asks her what she thinks. “The easiest thing for us to do is just vote out the three [original] Jalapao members, don’t you think?” Candace asks. Tyson nods his head in agreement. “I’ll tell you right now, the first one I wanna see go is *Spencer*,” Candace says. Listening intently, Tyson replies, “Yeah; that’s what I was thinking.” “Make sure *Coach* knows,” he then adds. Later, in his confessional, Tyson explains why he is targeting Spencer first: “Right now, with the merge, old Timbira is up 7-3. New Jalapao is up 6-4, so the only person I haven’t really met is Spencer. I just talked to Candace and she already agreed, so...he’ll probably be the first to go. It would just make my life that much easier. I wouldn’t have to stab anyone in the back yet.”

Candace tells Tyson that they have to make sure they distance themselves from each other so they don’t look like an obvious pair. Tyson agrees and says that he’s thinking about making an alliance with Carolina and Erinn just to keep them loyal. “They’re probably stupid enough that they’d believe me,” he revels. Candace says that she will talk to Jerry and Taj to ensure that they vote for Spencer. “To this point, no one sees me as a real mental threat,” Candace reveals, “Because they

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

see *Tyson*, which...is great. I mean, I'm not gonna complain that they don't feel *threatened* by me, but there's a lot more to me than just the pretty face and the boobs," she laughs. "Um, it's called a *brain*."

Weathering The Storm

As the day quickly turns to night and the strategizing comes to a halt, a torrential downpour engulfs the camp putting a damper on the tribe's merge celebration. The castaways take refuge from the elements under their flooded shelter. The cold night air, coupled with a combination of rain and lightning, forces the castaways to huddle together as they try to stay warm. "This is the first night, uh, after the merge," **Sandy** narrates. "For a *while* there, we were *celebratin'*. You know, everybody was hootin' and hollerin' and it was *great*, and then a big humongous *storm* hit, so everybody kinda huddled up under the shelter, you know, and...the daggone thing ain't big enough for ten people." Tyson is left sleeping at the end of the shelter, exposed to the downpour of rain. "This is definitely the worst storm we've had since we've been here," **Tyson** comments. "I'm looking forward to being completely drenched in another freezing cold night. I mean, there's ten people trying to stay warm in our shelter; I'm stuck on the end, so...I guess I'll be having some, uh, wet dreams tonight."

One Big Happy Family?

The next morning, as the sun rises on the **Novo** beach, the rain finally blows over leaving the castaways with a flooded camp and no fire. "Last night was awful," **Erinn** narrates as she reluctantly crawls out of the shelter. "It was one of the *worst* nights out here. I mean, it rained for, like, seven *hours* and the entire time, we were like sardines. It was terrible, and this morning our fire's out. All our firewood is wet. We have no way to dry anything. It's *awful*." Spencer shivers in Sandy's arms, as J.T. desperately tries to spark a flame. As they stand by the shelter away from their tribemates, Tyson whispers to Coach that Spencer is the first target, while their conversation is interrupted by excited cheers when J.T. makes fire. Coach then walks over and compliments J.T., before putting a pot of water over the fire. Unintentionally, he spills a large amount of water out onto the ground.

Commenting on the situation, **Carolina** says, "J.T. started the fire this morning, and Coach goes to put a pot of water on, so he takes the water pot and he's like sloshing it around; he spills it *everywhere*." J.T. takes the pot from Coach, who seems shocked and defends that he was "so cold that my hands were literally *shaking*." Carolina rolls her eyes at the excuse. "I mean, I just gotta laugh," she tells the camera. She then publicly accuses that if anyone else had spilled the water, Coach would have wanted to vote them off and he shouldn't get a free pass. "Carolina's desire to rub my face in this one mistake, it's annoying and it's *frustrating*," **Coach** vents. "You know, I'm in a continuous fight out here against this girl who's trying to do whatever she can to get to me and that's fine because I'm *older* than her; I know *better* than her; and my tactic is to not respond to that. When somebody is so desperate for attention that they're making those kind of negative comments in front of the tribe, I just ignore 'em." "You know, it was such a minor *issue* to me; I'm not gonna keep bringing it up," he says.

Immediately afterward, Coach meets with Spencer, J.T., and Sandy and trash-talks Carolina behind her back. "Would you believe that I was so *human* this morning that I spilled the water pot? I mean, I've made one mistake in twenty days and she wants to nail me to a *cross* for it. You know, give me a *break*." "There's *definitely* some tension between Coach and Carolina," J.T. observes. "I mean, I noticed that right *away* and this morning they got into an *argument* so...that's just something I'm gonna have to get *used* to, you know, bein' in this new *tribe*."

As the conversation continues, Coach begins to talk strategy: "I'm gonna tell you something, there ain't no way in hell that these guys are sticking to an alliance with [new] **Jalapao**." "They *told* you that?" a concerned J.T. asks. "Candace and Tyson are looking at *Spencer*," Coach says, "And after Spencer, it's gonna be *you*, J.T., cause they're gonna start knocking off threats." Seeing an opportunity to eliminate his long-time rival, Carolina, Coach tries to sway the votes of the original **Jalapao** members: "My strategy is to keep the strong. You know, my word is my *bond* and I'm telling you this honestly; I could be slitting my own throat, but it's gotta be Carolina and then *Erinn*." Spencer tells Coach that if it keeps himself safe, he'll gladly vote Carolina. J.T. then reflects on the situation in his confessional: "From what *Coach* says, Tyson and them's gonna vote *Spencer* and new **Jalapao** might not be stickin' together after all, so...I don't know yet what everybody's plan is, but right now I feel like my vote's gonna be the same as *Coach*." Coach says that he'll talk to Tyson and Candace and "they'll have *no* problem switching it." Spencer begins to say something: "So the four of us are voting..." "*Carolina*," Coach interrupts. "And then you don't have anything to worry about."

Slightly confused at how four votes is supposed to eliminate Carolina, **Spencer** tells the camera, "I really don't think Coach gets the game. I mean, I definitely appreciate him telling me my head's still on the chopping block, but in order for an alliance to work, you need more than four people." As J.T. and Coach walk away, Spencer comments to Sandy that listening to Coach's rant was awkward. "Yeah; *I'll* vote with the strong ones, and then I'm gonna be one of the weaker people a *week* from now," she sarcastically quips. "Coach is, uh, targeting *Carolina* right now," **Sandy** explains, "But in the challenges, *he* could be a real *threat*. You know, I'd rather get rid of *him* than Carolina."

"You know Coach is campaigning, like, hardcore against you?" Spencer later tells Carolina in passing as he drags a log back to camp. "I *knew* he was gonna come *after* me," Carolina replies. Spencer says that if she wants to start a campaign against Coach, she would definitely have him. "I've lived with Coach for, mmm, ten *days* now," Sandy continues. "Carolina, I've only known for about a day, you know, so I haven't had my *fill* of 'er yet like some of these other people have, you know? So I don't know yet *who* I want to vote, whether it be Coach or *Carolina*. You know, we still have our first Immunity Challenge..."

Immunity Challenge - Get A Grip

As the rain begins to unleash another fury over the Brazilian Highlands, the newly merged **Novo** tribe arrives on their green mat. Host Jeff Probst explains the rules of their first individual Immunity Challenge. Each tribe member will hold onto a pole for as long as they can. The last person left on their pole wins Immunity.

The challenge is on with all ten tribe members atop their poles and holding on for

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

dear life. Fatigue quickly sets in, and one by one, the **Novo** members drop from their poles. Taj is the first to drop from her pole, lasting only fourteen minutes. Carolina is next to slide down her pole and be eliminated, much to her disappointment. Then, Spencer begins to struggle as Sandy slides off her pole. Jerry's feet shake as he falls off of his pole. As the challenge continues, Coach and Erinn both lose the fight and fall off of their poles. Suddenly, rain stops pouring down on the remaining participants, giving them a break. Tyson falls off, and then Spencer slides down after repeated attempts to regain his footing.

With the coveted individual Immunity on the line, it comes down to Candace and J.T. After thirty more minutes, Candace slides slowly from the pole, handing challenge powerhouse J.T. the first individual Immunity. Triumphant, J.T. collects his prize as Jeff places the necklace around his neck. "Winning Immunity when he didn't need to, you know, J.T. may have just, uh, increased his own target," **Tyson** tells the camera. "But...Spencer's gonna be the one to go. I haven't *changed* it, so...I mean, my alliance is gonna vote who I tell them to."

The Game Is On

Back at **Novo**, as Tribal Council looms, it's clear that Spencer, Coach, and Carolina are all on the chopping block. The castaways discuss how hard the challenge was. Relieved that his friend is safe, Coach congratulates J.T. on his victory. "I won the Immunity necklace today, first one," **J.T.** gleefully tells the camera. "It was *definitely* a challenge to hang on as long as I did, but there was no way I was gonna drop out, so...it was *well* worth it." "Right now, after winning the Immunity Challenge, the plan is that Coach, myself, Spencer, and *Sandy* will vote for Carolina tonight. Coach is s'posed to be gettin' *Tyson* on board, so we'll see what happens."

Coach immediately corners Tyson about the vote and tells him that he's been lobbying for votes against Carolina. "This morning, she's making negative comments. You know, I can't stand somebody who preys on other people's mistakes like they're somehow *better*. That just doesn't sit well with me, and I'm gonna tell you something, man: I've got four votes going against Carolina tonight," Coach matter-of-factly says. Tyson suspiciously asks him "*Who?*" "The three **Jalapao** and myself," Coach answers. "So, I need two more and then we, uh, get rid of Carolina and Erinn. That's two Tribal Councils that nobody has to worry about." Due to Coach's unnecessary scrambling, **Tyson** decides that Coach will without a doubt be the next to go: "He's proven he can't be trusted. He just does his own thing. I mean, it's stupid for him to try and build an alliance with the ex-**Jalapao** people, so...he's *done*; I mean, he's gonna be the next to go." Privately, Tyson asks Candace if she agrees on voting out Coach and she supports his decision.

Not revealing his conversation with Coach, Tyson approaches Carolina and Erinn and the girls insist that even though they would like to stay with **Timbira**, Coach has to go first. "If that's what you guys want, I'll support that," Tyson immediately offers. Surprised at how little convincing was needed, Erinn exclaims "*Seriously?*" "The thing is: I don't particularly *like* you, and you know what? I think that the most people on the *jury* are not gonna like you, so...my strategy right now is to go to the Final Four with you two and *Candace*," Tyson explains. "I mean, I'll make sure everyone votes for Coach in exchange for your unwavering loyalty, and uh, you'll definitely get to the end." Erinn and Carolina carefully consider Tyson's proposal

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

for an alliance with Candace: "The fact that we *are* these outcasts could really help us," **Erinn** theorizes, "But am I just gonna put all my trust in *Tyson*? There's no way. I mean, it's everybody playing for themselves and that alliance is what's best for *him*," she tells the camera, "So we'll see. Like, if you wanna play, let's play," she laughs. "The game's gonna start getting *interesting*."

Tyson tells Carolina and Erinn that the original **Timbira** tribe has to stay united after Coach is voted out and they agree. "I think to let any of them [the original **Jalapac** members] get to the Final Two would be embarrassing," Tyson states. "After Coach, it'll be Spencer, J.T., and then Sandy." "My alliances right now, uh, I've made alliances with pretty much everybody in camp, but Coach is out of my alliance," **Tyson** states. "Uh, Jerry's replaced him in an alliance with Taj, and my other alliance is me, Candace, Carolina, and Erinn." "I don't know which one I'll be loyal to at this point," Tyson continues. "Probably whoever I feel like. I mean, I can change this game however I want to, so...I'm pretty *powerful*, I feel like," he chuckles. "These people should *worship* me." Taj, Tyson, Candace, and Jerry meet by the river. "I'll vote for whoever y'all want," Taj says. She is told to vote for Coach because he's too much of a wildcard. "I am voting for Coach, 100%, and it seems to be *unanimous*," **Taj** tells the camera. "Right now, I'm just going with the group until I can find an opportunity to really change up the game, but don't think I don't know who's calling the shots cause I know *exactly* who's in charge here."

Word continues to spread amongst the **Novo** tribe to vote for Coach. J.T. is the last to find out when he and Tyson go fishing: "We can still stick together after that. You know, we still have the *majority* for a few votes, but everyone's pretty much on the same page," Tyson explains. "Sandy and those guys already know." "He's just causing too much conflict, and then he tried to get you guys to vote for Carolina, I mean, that was pretty untrustworthy." "Are you cool?" Tyson inquires. "As long as nothin' else changes between us, I'm *solid* with you." J.T. replies. "You're voting Coach," Tyson asks. J.T. confirms "I'm voting *Coach*." "Cool," Tyson says. As Tyson walks away, J.T. seems a little disappointed at the sudden change in the vote. "I've got a lot to *think* about now," he says aloud.

Shortly after, J.T. sits down with Coach and breaks the news to him that he could be going home: "I know you'd have done the same for *me*, so...I just didn't want you to get *blindsided* tonight." "Well, I think my head's on the chopping block because apparently Tyson didn't like that I tried to rally votes for Carolina," **Coach** reflects. I'm pissed *off* right now, man. If the rest of these people in this tribe follow a 26 year-old bartender over someone like *me*, then it's unforgivable, in my opinion. They're all just *lemmings*, and there's no honor in that; there's no respect in that." Continuing to talk with J.T., Coach makes a last-ditch effort to stay, with the help of his friend: "I didn't even wanna *ask*, but I'll pose this to you anyway. If you give me your Immunity, not only does that keep me in the game but that just ensures that Carolina'll be the one to go, and the sooner she's gone, the better." "We could take everybody by surprise tonight," Coach reiterates. "We sure *could*," J.T. replies, unsure what to do. "I've got a *huge* dilemma tonight," **J.T.** says, as he weighs his options. "Coach has really tried to help me in this game, so if I *wanted* to, I could give him my *Immunity* necklace...but then Spencer'd probably be voted off; Spencer or *Carolina*, so it's a hard decision what I wanna do." "If you can't, I *understand* but...your vote's the only one I want out of everybody," Coach tells J.T. J.T. then says that he won't write Coach's name down. "I hope I'm makin' the right decision," J.T. laments in his confessional.

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

As the sun begins to set, the **Novo** members pack their bags before Tribal Council. "We're still takin' *Coach* out tonight, right?" Sandy asks. Tyson nods his head and replies "Yeah; that's who everyone's voting for." **Sandy**, however, has a plan of her own to stir up dissent in the ranks: "Tyson says that everybody's voting out *Coach*, but I am definitely worried that I'm gonna be one of the next two or three to go, so I'm gonna put *another* vote in there and it's gonna be someone random, you know, cause I want them to question each *other*, so...I ain't even gonna *vote* for Coach and it's gonna be luck of the *draw* with me tonight."

Tribal Council #7 - Novo Tribe

At Tribal Council, all ten **Novo** tribe members are in attendance for the first time. "Full house tonight," host Jeff Probst comments. "I haven't *seen* some of you guys in a long time." "I know you *missed* me," a smirking Tyson says. As the tribe settles in, Jeff begins by asking **Coach** about the merge feast: "Things were *cordial* between everybody, but if you want the truth, uh, there were a couple people I wouldn't have picked to be sharing it with." Jeff then asks "Who would that be?" while a contemplative Erinn looks towards Coach. "Carolina and, uh, *Erinn*," Coach bluntly states, to no one's surprise. "So Carolina, this tribe isn't one big, happy family?" "I'm not gonna lie," **Carolina** replies. "Like, people are gonna have other people that they get along and don't get along with and that's just the way it is. You don't just forget all that immediately and become one happy *family*. That's not the way the game works, you know?" Her answer is blunt but rings true for everybody in the tribe. Jeff then asks Spencer if he agrees with Carolina: "Uh, it's gonna take some time for this group to merge, for sure," **Spencer** says. "Um, there's always gonna be certain people who feel like they're more **Timbira** than **Jalapao**, or more **Jalapao** than **Timbira**, so we're definitely still not one tribe."

Jeff asks **Tyson** how the game has changed since the merge: "Basically, uh, there's ten people scrambling around, trying to figure out where they stand, who gets along with who; um, what the *pecking* order is, so...I think it's more *interesting*." "There's more people to get *rid* of, for one thing," he adds. The discussion turns to the impending vote and Jeff asks **Spencer** who should be most worried: "I feel like, generally if two people in the tribe have conflict, they're probably gonna be on the chopping block, so...I mean, there's a chance that anybody goes, but I would definitely say Coach or Carolina should be most worried, if not *myself*." "Why should *Coach* be worried?" Jeff follows up. "Um, I know Coach talked to the three original **Jalapao**, uh, me, J.T., and *Sandy* and pretty much said that his alliance was planning on voting the three of us out, which I definitely *appreciated* but at the same time, he kinda sold the rest of his tribe out for no apparent reason," **Spencer** explains, "So...he's not the most *popular* person in the tribe right now; let's just say that."

Turning to Coach, Jeff asks him what his response is to Spencer's comments: "Well, first of all, did I go and throw all these guys under a bus? Absolutely *not*." **Coach's** statement is met with mixed reactions from his former allies. "Did I seek out other options? You know, these people need to understand I was not gonna align myself with Carolina, *period*. I'm also not gonna go around begging for votes. If my head's on the chopping block for not compromising my values, so be it. You know, better to go out with my honor and my integrity *intact* than to follow somebody like this [Carolina] down a path of lies and deception," he rants. "She would cut every one

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

of your throats in a second without batting an eye and I just want you guys to *see* it, man.” “So *your* vote’s pretty clear,” Jeff says to Coach, stating the obvious. Dead-set on voting Carolina, **Coach** dramatically nods his head. “This is somebody who cannot be *trusted*,” he insists while pointing at Carolina. “I’m telling ya, she’s like an *infection* and the longer it’s left to fester and rot, the more *annoying* it is and the more damage it does.”

Jeff asks Coach if he feels he’s made any mistakes in the last three days. “No,” **Coach** plainly answers. “Everybody seemed to be saying ‘**Timbira** alliance,’ ‘**Timbira** alliance,’ and I thought ‘*Wait* a minute. **Timbira** alliance?’ My alliance is to keep the strongest and most honorable group of people, and second of all, her and I just don’t click and they should’ve *known* I wasn’t gonna go in that direction, so again, it comes back to the *integrity* thing,” he rambles. “This is somebody with not a lot of integrity. Obviously *I* have integrity. I’m standing firm on what I’m gonna do in this game, and I can’t align myself with somebody who I believe should have been out of here on Day *Three*, and...Erinn’s the same way.”

“Carolina, you’ve taken a lot of hits tonight,” Jeff observes. “You know, he can say whatever he *wants*,” **Carolina** retorts. “Like, it’s hard to take anything seriously from a guy who wants grown adults to call him ‘Coach,’ so it doesn’t really affect me one way or the other.” Shaking his head in disbelief, Coach blurts out, “I just gotta tell you, this *persona* of being the victim here that she’s putting on for you, Jeff, is so fictitious and so *fabricated*. If she isn’t already pursuing acting, she should be.” Carolina begins to quip back, but then bites her tongue. Amused, she grins and then shakes her head. “It’s just his cocky *attitude*,” she replies. Like, there’s no reason for him to come after me except out of a personal vendetta, so I mean, there’s nothing else to *say* at this point.” “I just think, how can they *trust* him?” **Erinn** adds. “He’s obviously made certain alliances and then told other people different *things*. Like, when is it gonna *stop*, I feel like?”

“My last hope is to lay all my cards on the table,” **Coach** desperately says. “I’m voting Carolina tonight; if Carolina goes, I’m voting *Erinn* after that, and you guys can be with me or against me, but you all know that when I give my *word* on something, that’s what I’m gonna do with no questions and no *hesitation* and there’s nobody else in this tribe who can say that.” “Well, we’ll find out,” Jeff says. With this, J.T. decides to keep individual Immunity and apologizes to Coach. The time of reckoning nears as the **Novo** tribe members cast their votes.

Jeff then tallies the votes, and reveals them one at a time to the castaways:

COACH.

CAROLINA.

JERRY.

Most of the tribe seems visibly surprised by this vote, including Sandy who deliberately tries not to give herself away.

COACH.

COACH.

Survivor: Tocantins Fanfic

COACH.

COACH.

COACH.

In an overwhelming 8-1-1 decision, Coach Wade, the 37 year-old soccer coach and symphony conductor from Bolivar, Missouri, becomes the seventh person voted out of **Survivor: Tocantins - The Brazilian Highlands**. Even Coach's friend J.T. regrettably votes against him, and Sandy's mystery vote plan is put into action. Now, two of the Final Nine will make it to the end and the remaining seven will make up the jury that will ultimately decide who becomes the Sole Survivor.

Coach's Final Words

Unwilling to admit responsibility for his actions, Coach feels betrayed and upset to be out of the game. Angrily, he leaves behind his final words, but still believes he played the game the right way: "Well, that's the end of the run for, uh, Coach *Wade*. 21 days. It is gonna be hard to accept that people like Carolina and Erinn lasted longer than I did, but I'm not gonna beat myself up too bad. Yeah, I should have done something *sooner* to change the outcome of this game, but...I walk away with integrity knowing that I stayed true to my word and how I wanted to play this game. The people who played this game like *weasels*, they're gonna have to look at themselves and live with those decisions. I did not *dishonor* myself, and every *decision* I made in 21 days, uh, I look back on fondly."

Episode 8 - Undisclosed Title



Two castaways let their power get to their heads, making enemies out of potentially allies. How will this affect the game?

One vulnerable castaway makes a play to topple the ruling alliance by trying to unite the outcast players. Will his coup succeed or fail?

Sandy's mystery vote becomes a topic of discussion around camp, but it may backfire when one unexpected castaway gets wrongfully blamed. Who will this unfortunate castaway be?

Episode 7 Voting History:

8 Votes Against	Survivors Voting Against Coach			
				
				
1 Vote Against	Survivor Voting Against Carolina			

	
1 Vote Against	Survivor Voting Against Jerry
